

WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

No. 287

With which is incorporated
The International Socialist Review for Australasia.

SYDNEY: OCTOBER 23, 1915.

Registered at the General Post Office, Sydney,
for transmission by post as a Newspaper.

PRICE, ONE PENNY

Fatherland.

There is no sword in my hand
Where I watch oversea.
Father's land, mother's land,
What will you say of me,
Who am blood of your German blood,
Through and through,
Yet would not, if I could,
Slaughter for you?
What will you say of one
Who has no heart
Even to cheer you on?
No heavens part,
No guiding God appears
To my strained eyes.
Athwart the fog of fears
And hates and lies,
I see no goal, I mark
No ringing message flying;
Only a brawl in the dark
And death and the groans of the dying.

For you, your men of dreams
And your strong men of deeds
Crumble, and die with screams.
And under hoofs like weeds
Are trampled; for you,
In city and on hill
Voices you knew
And needed are still.
And roundabout
Harbor and shoal
The lights of our soul
Go out.
To what end, O Fatherland?
I see your legions sweep
Like waves up the gray strand.
I hear your women weep.
And the sound is as the groaning
Swish of the ebbing wave—
A nation's pitiful moaning
Beside an open grave.
Ah, Fatherland, not all
Who love you most,
Armed to triumph or fall,
March with your mighty host.
Some there are yet, as I,
Who stand apart,
And with aching heart
Ponder the Whither and Why
Of the tragic story.
Asking with bated breath,
Which way lies glory,
And which way, death?

HERMANN HAGEDORN
From "Poetry."

The Passing Show.

Christians have burnt each other, quite persuaded that all the Apostles would have done as they did.—Byron.

Socialists are peace advocates—the most steadfast in all history.

The capitalists' favorite scripture is a cheque book; his favorite argument a gun.

Josh Billings once observed that "agriculture is an honest way to get a hard livin'." N.S.W. Land's Minister is going to make it easy by—share-farming.

A daily paper says "the fruit season is in." For the rich it is always in. They have fresh fruit and vegetables the year round, whether prices are high or low. Socialism will enable all to be rich—rich enough to enjoy all the fruits of the earth.

A subscriber up north, who failed to get this paper one week, asked the local postman why it had not been delivered. The postman replied to the effect that the paper had been "suppressed," and our comrade hastily wrote us for confirmation or denial of the report. We beg to assure our comrade and others that the report is "greatly exaggerated," and that we are still alive and kicking capitalism. The paper was never suppressed, though it has been frequently intercepted in transmission.

The last "Labor Leader" to hand, dated August 26, gives an account of the police raid upon the offices, confiscation of literature, and the trial in camera of the business manager, Edward Whiteley, and A. Fenner Brockway, editor. The raid

evoked widespread interest, and all the most important papers devoted a good deal of attention to it. The "Daily News" described the decision to hold the trial in camera as "most unfortunate," and drew attention to the fact that "very powerful papers have for months past been publishing matter which has prejudiced our relations with foreign Powers, and has most injuriously affected recruiting." Except for an occasional reproof in Parliament, the paper says, "they are not known to have suffered in any way for their action." The inference, comments the "Daily News," "is obvious."

Tom Barker, editor of "Direct Action," won his appeal against conviction by a magistrate for having issued a poster said to be prejudicial to recruiting. Judge Backhouse treated the matter lightly, and the Counsel for the Crown put up such a sorry fight that the assumption is almost warranted that the affair was soft-pedalled by some high authority in the background. In the lower Court, Barker was treated with scant courtesy, refused bail, and guarded with leg-iron-like severity. The wide publicity and attention which the case received seemed to put the prosecution on the bum, and when the higher court was reached Tom Barker became "Mr. Barker," and even the arresting "Johns" hastened to shake hands with him and congratulate him on his happy acquittal. The fine of £20 for issuing a sticker without an imprint still stands, and it will be interesting to see how the Labor shysters set about collecting that pound of flesh.

The Hon. Clara Tennant, the daughter of Lord Glenconner, of the Nobel Dynamite Trust and the National Service League, was married in August last. Her gown was one of the loveliest creations "Mrs. Gossip," of the "Daily Sketch," had ever seen. This is her description of the superb dress of the charming butterfly:

"Carried out in white broche, the corsage and long sleeves are of silver lace. A full Court train hung from the middle of the back; it is composed of silver tissue over white net and bordered with real tailless ermine."

In sharp contrast with this, the women of the working-class are finding it difficult to get common cotton gowns, while the "national welfare" demands that the workers must learn to drink tea without sugar.

The interest now centering in the Balkans recalls the vigorous proclamation recently issued by the Bulgarian Socialists, and adopted by the other Socialistic parties of the Balkan States. It explained the approaching crisis in the Balkan Peninsula and attributed it to capitalist antagonisms, and lust for conquest and exploitation of new territories. It warned the working-classes of Greece, Serbia, Bulgaria and Roumania, in eloquent phraseology, of the trap which had been set to destroy the progress of the working-class movement in the Balkans, and advised them to beware lest their governments deluded them. Their anti-war manifesto concluded with the words: "Down with War! Hurrah for peace between the nations! Hurrah for a Demo-

cratic Balkan Federation, and Long Live Revolutionary Socialism!"

Every man out of a job is a menace to the man who is in one.

Thousands of years ago Tacitus, an ancient historian, wrote: "Gold and power are the chief causes of war." Thinkers in all ages have known the true cause of war, but the war-lords have thrived upon the ignorance of the average man.

Don't blame the jingo workingman—he is the victim of his own ignorance. Strive to enlighten him.

"German militarism must be crushed," is a remark one hears very often of late. But can militarism be crushed while capitalism exists? Crush capitalism and militarism will be as dead as cannibalism.

Various firms are offering to manufacture war munitions for the Government, but there is no record of any capitalist concern becoming so patriotic as to offer to make munitions or lend its pet government money except at a profit. The gentry are unanimous in their demand for conscription of the workers bodies, but are dead against any sacrifice of profit.

Under Capitalism the workers produce vast quantities of shot and shell, and when a war is started they have their full product returned to them—it is literally fired into them.

Lord Milner suggests closing the Dardanelles campaign on the ground that it is hopeless. Well, is not the whole war hopeless? The belligerent nations set out to crush each other, and capture the world's markets and trade, and they are finding they cannot do it. They cannot accomplish what they set out to do.

"The grip of the Laborites is materially strengthened on the legislative bodies of Australia in every contest that occurs."—"The American Socialist."

But the grip of the worker on what he produces doesn't seem to be materially strengthened. Neither is his grip on free speech, that is, if we may judge by recent prosecutions and jailing of Socialists.

When you think of the present war, it is hard to believe that Bill and Nick and George used to kiss each other, and that when it is all over they will probably do so again.

Sound advice is offered by "The Appeal to Reason" to any citizen displaying "conscription" symptoms. It says: "If you favor war, dig a trench in your backyard, fill it half full of water, crawl into it, and stay there for a day or two without anything to eat; get a lunatic to shoot at you with a brace of revolvers and a machine-gun, and you will have something just as good, and you will save your country a great deal of expense."

"The Government which has assured the people of Great Britain that Australia is with them to the last man and the last shilling," must find 9,000 men a month; and if it cannot be done in one way, it

must be done in another."—"S.M. Herald."

The "Herald" hints at conscripting the workers to "the last man," but says nothing of the "last shilling," even when the owners of the cash demand 4½ per cent. and exemption from income tax for the interest.

Poison gas and burning oil are now sanctioned and used by five great nations. Hurrah for Capitalist civilisation!

"The call for help comes urgently over the waters. There is no need for undue scare, but there is a very real menace for us. Our response to it should be a great immediate increase. What is young Australia going to do about it."—Joseph Cook, M.P.

Young Australia is probably very busy reading paragraphs like this in the "S.M. Herald" (16/10/15):—

"His Excellency the Governor paid a visit to his Excellency the Governor-General at Admiralty House yesterday morning.

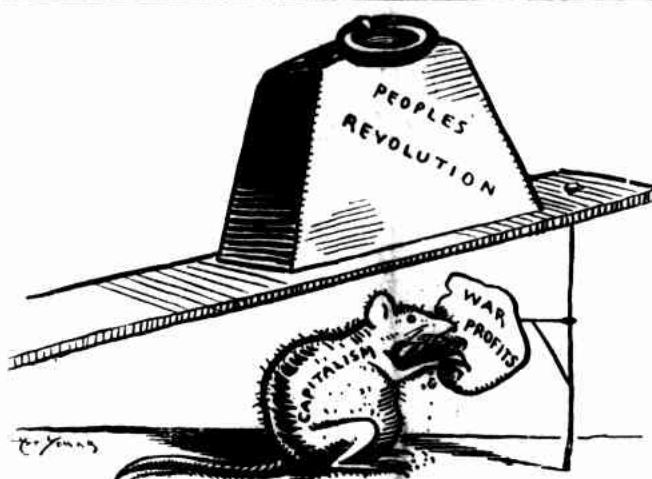
"The following were the guests of their Excellencies the Governor-General and Lady Helen Munro Ferguson at luncheon at Admiralty House yesterday: Sir Charles Mackellar, Miss Mackellar, Mr. and Mrs. Alec Hay, Miss Eadith Walker, Mr. Harry Chisholm, Mr. W. Macarthur, Captain Macarthur, Captain C. L. Cumberland, Lady Doris Blackwood, and Captain Foxton. Their Excellencies also entertained at afternoon tea at Admiralty House yesterday the following: Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. James Ashton, Mrs. Mackinnon, Mrs. McPhil, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Hordern, Lady Madden, Mrs. Langger Owen and Mr. and Mrs. G. Knox."

"The position is that Germany and Austria have up to the present been able to bring against the Allies a superior force. It is no use saying we are winning when Germany has held up France on a fortified line since the battle of the Marne and has gained enormous advantages on the East. I am not forgetting the recent Champagne victories, when France advanced 20 miles and the English three or four miles, nor of local Russia's successes. There is really nothing except military expediency to prevent Germany marching into Petrograd. She is now beginning to crush Serbia, and Germany hopes now to annex that country to Austria. While these things are happening there are 5,000,000 men in Russia compelled to look on in speechless inactivity because there are no munitions for them, and these millions of the finest soldiers in the world can do nothing until the gateway of the Dardanelles is opened. France and England have the munitions which will start the roller going. Australia has been asked to send more men to the assistance of their brothers at Gallipoli, whose work it is to open that gateway. And men are wanted to complete the job in which our boys had won undying glory. So I have to appeal to men to offer themselves for this glorious military service."—Mr. Holman.

Lord Milner, who knows more about that "Gateway" than Mr. Holman, says it cannot be forced, and that the campaign there had better be closed.

Mr. Ashmead Bartlett has stated in an interview that the results achieved at Gallipoli were highly unfavorable to ourselves. Apart from the conception and doubtful paternity of the expedition, we have committed every conceivable blunder in carrying out the campaign.—Press Cable.

Well—well, the world must turn upon its axis,
And all mankind turn with it, head or tails,
And live, and die, make love, and pay our taxes,
And as the veering wind shifts, shift our sails;
The King commands us, and the doctor quacks us;
The priest instructs, and so our life exhales
A little breath, love, wine, ambition, fame,
Fighting, devotion, dust—perhaps a name.
—Byron.



HERE'S HOPING!

The International Socialist

Journal of Revolutionary Socialism and Industrial Unionism.

Owned and controlled by the International Socialists.

Subscription: Australia, 4s per year, 1s per quarter. Postage added to other countries.

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Orders for Literature or Papers, and all cash payments connected therewith, should be addressed to

W. R. WINSPEAR, Managing Editor,
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Write on paper not larger than letter-paper, and thin enough to avoid getting us fined for over-weight.

Mark the package "Press Matter Only," and address it "To the Editor."

Write briefly and clearly, as long and undecipherable articles stand no chance of publication.

Do not send business communications to the Editor, or literary matter to the Manager. To do so only causes confusion and delay.

If your article is not published do not conclude that it is because it is of no merit, for it may be simply owing to the fact that it is not in accordance with the above rules. Where possible, articles of importance should be type-written.

WHEN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE

The number on the wrapper of your paper is the number at which your subscription expires. Renew before that number is reached.

The politicians offer to the workers no glimpse of a happier day. Their only message is "Go and die." The answer should be "Go yourselves!"
—Frank Austey, M.P.

The Soldier's Reward.

Wounded "Heroes" and Their Pay

The expected has happened! Wounded and mangled soldiers have returned from the front, to find that they, having served the turn of their masters, are no more thought of than worn-out bus horses. The ordinary pay, which they are justly entitled to, is delayed by officialdom, while the Australia Day Fund, amounting to £700,000, is absolutely beyond their reach.

The Minister for Defence, Senator Pearce, does not see how, if his instructions had been carried out, any returned soldier should have had any difficulty in securing his back pay, but this shuffle simply adds to the burden of his responsibility. Why were his instructions not carried out? No one surely has dared to disobey? And if any of his understrappers have failed to follow his instructions, what is he doing to make them do so?

After the Boer war, returned "heroes" had the same difficulty in collecting their back pay, and many never succeeded in getting it. A few "had the law" on the governing patriots, with varying results, but the majority were left with a bitter knowledge of the base ingratitude of the war-lords of the day.

The experience of the Boer warriors was a bitter one. When the war was over and the gold pirates of the Rand engaged Chinese miners to swell their profits, the war suddenly became unpopular. It was seen then what the war had been engineered for, and everyone, from "Dr. Jim" down to the common soldier, was saddled with blame and obloquy for taking part in such a scandalous affair. The soldiers were not wanted in South Africa, and they had little sympathy here. When they asked for their back pay, they were dubbed "farm-burners" and so forth.

The soldiers returning from the Dardanelles are experiencing something like what the Boer soldiers met with. They are being cold-shouldered and irritated by those above them, and when they ask for an explanation are told that the Minister's instructions have not been followed.

The Commonwealth Government is asking for a large increase in the number of recruits, but the bungling and mismanagement of the Defence Department is having a prejudicial effect on the public mind.

The returning wounded are many of them actively opposing the war and denouncing those who are managing it. The callous treatment of men who risked their lives and returned crippled is, they say,

proof positive that their welfare and interests are far from being a first consideration with the master-class. The men are indignant, the public is disgusted, and the head of the Defence Department appears to be incapable of coping with the situation.

The plight of the returned "heroes" is being made worse by the general trend towards a financial and industrial crisis. In cities like Sydney, begging is becoming prevalent, and the Benevolent Society is kept busy. In a report supplied Sydney "Evening News" (14/10/15), the Benevolent Society stated that during the previous week it had assisted with food the families of 181 unemployed men. These comprised 362 adults and 668 children. Twenty families—40 adults and 62 children—were assisted for the first time. The food cost the Society £43 8s. 5d., and was given only in urgent cases of unemployed. The total number of cases assisted was 533, which, compared with the 127 cases on the Society's books at the outbreak of the war, gives an increase of 320 per cent.

With social conditions on the downward grade, the outlook for the returning wounded is not bright, and we need feel small wonder that Socialist teaching and anti-conscription propaganda are receiving increasing attention. The old parties bungled into the war, and they will bungle through it somehow, but the result will be a bitter lesson to the workers. Under these circumstances, a serious duty is cast upon Socialists. Upon them devolves the task of aiding the return to peace and sanity.

Labor Minister's Quack Remedy.

SHARE FARMING.

N.S.W. Minister for Lands, Mr. Ashford, realising that there is something serious ahead, has formulated a scheme which he hopes will tend to help to keep the present feudal land system alive.

His proposal is to utilise an area of some 20,000 acres of resumed land for share farming, the State to be the landlord, and collect a percentage of each farmer's crop as rent. It is explained that the Minister hopes "to demonstrate practically to private owners how share-farming can be carried out on a successful and equitable basis." If this is so, the experiment is quite unnecessary, for private owners have themselves demonstrated that share-farming is, so far as it serves their interests, a decided success. But neither they nor the Minister will ever be able to demonstrate its equity. The question which naturally arises is, why should the farmer be asked to give up any share of his crop to someone who performs the unnecessary function of owning the land? The community wants the farmer's produce, and the farmer must have the land to supply the community with what it needs. Why then is someone allowed to come between the farmer and the land? How can such a system be equitable? If this is a Labor Minister's idea of organisation towards "economy and efficiency," the farmers and would-be farmers have little to hope for from either this scheme or any other he may formulate. His mind is behind the times, and he thinks in a feudal groove.

The old Book bids us "Love thy neighbor as thyself"; but how can we do that while we make a profit off him.

Under Capitalism every wage worker is a beggar—he must beg for a job. Under Socialism there will be no begging for jobs and consequently no beggars.

The Capitalist is a professional slacker. He goes slow all the time. He uses sabotage and direct action against the workers. Can you beat him at his own game? No. You can't beat an expert at his own game. The only way is to break up his game. Socialism will break up the Capitalist's game.

If the poverty of a nation can be measured by the wealth of its parasite class, then Australia is poor indeed. In each State of the Privately-owned a little bunch of suckers has the bulk of the wealth, and is waxing fat on the sweat and blood of the rest.

Capitalism has been tried and found wanting. It has proved a dismal failure for the masses of men. Under the circumstances would it not be wise to investigate a system that promises something better? In answer to that question there used to be a chorus of disapproval and an unanimous "No!" Now, however, a change is apparent, and thousands are saying "Socialism couldn't be worse for the mass of men."

When you have finished with this paper hand it to a friend.

THOMAS PAINE.

A Great Fighter for the Rights of Man.

Thomas Paine was the greatest writer of his day. He was one of the foremost patriots of his time, and America owes him a great debt of gratitude and devotion.

While to me Paine's chief claim to immortality lies in his efforts to free us from the shackles of religious and political superstition, yet in looking over what he achieved or proposed, I find that he is entitled to the gratitude of all mankind, in that he, first of all men, proposed American Independence; suggested the Federal Union of States; proposed the abolition of negro slavery; suggested protection for dumb animals; proposed arbitration and international peace; advocated justice to women; pointed out the reality of human brotherhood; suggested international copyright; proposed the education of children of the poor at public expense; suggested a great republic of all the nations of the world; and urged the purchase of the great Louisiana Territory.

But for more than a century the world ignored his brilliant mind or else heaped obloquy on his name. It looks now, though, as if the name of Thomas Paine will soon occupy that niche in the world's Temple of Fame where it properly belongs. The Thomas Paine National Historical Association, which was organised several years ago in New York City, has done splendid work in bringing to Paine a just measure of recognition.

It no longer suffices to dismiss him as a "filthy little Atheist." We now recognise such persiflage as pure piffle, indicative of its muddy source. Thinkers everywhere are proclaiming Thomas Paine the great statesman, philosopher and patriot. In the celebration at the Paine Monument in New Rochelle last Memorial Day, among the speakers on the program I noted these: Doctor Henry Neumann, Leader of the Society for Ethical Culture; Henry W. Wilbur, Secretary of the Religious Society of Friends; Dr. Sait, of Columbia University; and the Rev. Dr. Wiers, of Montclair, New Jersey. Surely light is breaking in the East.

The genius of Paine was a flower that blossomed slowly. But life is a sequence, and the man who does great work has been in training for it. There is nothing like keeping in condition; one does not know when he is going to be called upon. Prepared people do not have to hunt for a position—the position hunts for them. Paine knew more about what he was getting ready for than did Benjamin Franklin, when at twenty, he studied French at evening, and dived deep into history.

The humble origin of Paine and his Quaker ancestry were most helpful factors in his career. Only a working man who had tasted hardship could sympathise with the overtaxed and oppressed. Paine's schooling was slight; but his parents, though poor, were thinking people, for nothing sharpens the wits of men, preventing fatty degeneration of the cerebrum, like persecution. In this respect the Jews and the Quakers have been greatly blessed and benefited.

Very early in life Paine acquired the study habit. And for the youth who has the study habit no pedagogic tears need be shed. There were debating clubs at coffee-houses, where great themes were discussed; and our young weaver began his career by defending the Quakers. He acquired considerable local reputation as a weaver of thoughts upon the warp and woof of words. Occasionally he occupied the pulpit in Dissenting chapels.

These were great times in England—the air was all athrob with thought and feeling. A great tidal wave of unrest swept the land. It was an epoch of growth second only in history to the Italian Renaissance. The two Wesleys were attacking the Church and calling upon men to methodise their lives and eliminate folly; Gibbon was writing his "Decline and Fall"; Burke, in the House of Commons, was polishing his brogue; Boswell was busy blithering about a book concerning a man; Captain Cook was sailing the seas finding continents; the two Pitts and Charles Fox were giving the King unpalatable advice; Horace Walpole was setting up his private press at Strawberry Hill; the Herschels—brother and sister—were sweeping the heavens for comets; Reynolds, West, Lawrence, Romney, and Gainsborough were founding the first school of British art; and David Hume, the Scotsman, was putting forth arguments irrefutable.

And into this seething discontent came Thomas Paine, the weaver, reading, studying, thinking, talking, with nothing to lose but his reputation. At a coffee-house in London Paine met that other great thinker, Franklin. They became

fast friends. Franklin recognised the genius of Paine and urged him to come to America, the land of opportunity, a country where thinkers were needed. He gave Paine letters of introduction and recommendation, and November 30, 1774, Paine landed in the "New World."

Paine was a writing man; the very first American writing man—and I am humiliated when I have to acknowledge that we had to get him from England. He was the first man who ever wrote these words, "The American Nation," and also these, "The United States of America."

Paine is the first American writer who had a literary style, and we have not had so many since but that you may count them on the fingers of one hand. Note this sample of antithesis: "There are but two natural sources of wealth—the earth and the ocean—and to lose the right to either, in our situation, is to put the other up for sale."

During 1775, Paine edited the "Pennsylvania Magazine," and in its pages appeared several notable essays from his pen, among them his pleas for the abolition of slavery, for justice to women, for the suppression of duelling.

His writings from the first commanded profound attention. During the latter half of his first year in America he wrote "Common Sense," that precious pamphlet that awakened the colonists to a realisation of their best interests, separation from their "mother-country"—independence.

"Common Sense" was published early in January of the following year. It had an enormous sale, and was directly responsible for the Declaration of Independence six months later and the successful revolution that followed. Paine took no financial profits from his work, but gave all to the revolutionary cause. The pamphlet was published anonymously—"Written by an Englishman."

In France, John Adams was accused of writing "Common Sense." He stoutly denied it, there being several allusions in it stronger than he cared to stand sponsor for.

In England, Franklin was accused of being the author, and he neither denied nor admitted it. But when a lady reproached him for having used the fine alliterative phrase, applied to the King, "That Royal British Brute," he smiled, and said blandly, "Madame, I would never have been as disrespectful to the brute creation as that."

"Common Sense" struck the keynote of popular feeling, and the accusation of "treason" hurled at it from many sources only served to advertise it. It supplied the common people with reasons and gave statesmen arguments. The Legislature of Pennsylvania voted Paine an honorarium of 3,000 dollars, and the University of Pennsylvania awarded him the degree of Master of Arts, in recognition of eminent services to literature and human rights. John Quincy Adams said, Paine's pamphlet, "Common Sense," crystallised public opinion, and was the first factor in bringing about the Revolution.

Rev. Theodore Parker once said: "Every living man in America in 1776 who could read, read 'Common Sense,' by Thomas Paine. If he were a Tory he read it, at least a little, just to find out for himself how atrocious it was; and if he was a Whig he read it all to find the reasons why he was one. This book was the arsenal to which colonists went for their mental weapons."

When Independence was declared, Paine enlisted as a private, but was soon made aide-de-camp to General Greene. He was an intrepid and effective soldier, and took an active part in various battles.

In December, 1776, he publishes his second book, the "Crisis," the first words of which have gone into the electrotype of human speech: "These are the times that try men's souls." The intent of the "Crisis" was to infuse courage into the sinking spirits of the soldiers. Washington ordered the book to be read at the head of every regiment, and it was so done. On June 8, 1780, Paine started a subscription list, and headed it with 500 dollars, all the money he had, to feed Washington's starving army. The total sum subscribed was a little over 1,500,000 dollars. This sum averted disaster until the loan was secured from France.

"Rights of Man" was Paine's third great work. "Age of Reason" was the last volume given to the world by this great thinker.

Every American should acquaint himself with the career of Thomas Paine, patriot, philosopher, statesman, liberator, and humanitarian. Had Paine given to the world nothing more than that matchless phrase which he adopted as his motto, "The world is my country; to do good

is my religion." I should still feel that he was indeed entitled to a supernal position in the galleries of Fame. The breadth of Paine's soul may be measured in his splendid retort when Franklin remarked, "Where liberty is, there is my home." Paine replied, "Where liberty is not, there is my home."

Liberty was Paine's keynote. As early as 1775, eighty-eight years before Lincoln's emancipation proclamation, Paine published an eloquent appeal in behalf of the negro slave. He advocated the immediate abolishment of the system of human bondage. Paine also wrote in favor of universal peace and an end to all war and militarism. Had Paine's wise counsel been heeded and slavery abolished at the birth of the American Republic, the Civil War, with its frightful toll of more than a half-million lives sacrificed, had been averted. Had the world heeded Paine's advice, the great European War of 1914, and all other wars since Paine's time, had never taken place.

Among Paine's writings on the subject of war occurs this fine passage:—

"When we consider the calamities of war and the miseries it inflicts upon the human species, the thousands and tens of thousands, of every age and sex, who are rendered wretched by the event, surely there is something in the heart of man that calls upon him to think! Surely there is some tender chord, tuned by the hand of the Creator, that still struggles to emit in the hearing of the soul a note of sorrowing sympathy.

"Let it then be heard and let man learn to feel that the true greatness of a nation is founded on principles of humanity, and not on conquest.

"War involves in its progress such a train of unforeseen and unsuspected circumstances, such a combination of foreign matters, that no human wisdom can calculate the end. It has but one thing certain, and that is to increase taxes.

"I defend the cause of the poor, of the manufacturer, of the tradesman, of the farmer, and of all those on whom the real burden of taxes falls—but, above all, I defend the cause of women and children—of all humanity."

Ease, fluidity, grace, imagination, energy, earnestness, mark Paine's work. No wonder is it that Franklin said, "Others can rule, many can fight, but only Paine can write for us the English tongue." And Jefferson, himself a great writer, was constantly, for many years, sending to Paine manuscript for criticism and correction. In one letter to Paine, Jefferson adds this postscript: "You must not be too much elated and set up when I tell you my belief that you are the only writer in America who can write better than your obliged and obedient servant—Thomas Jefferson."

Paine published in England, in 1791-2, "The Rights of Man," Parts I. and II., the greatest revolutionary political treatise ever written. Paine was outlawed by the Government of that day, and was also burnt in effigy for his pains. The thinking men of England now revere the memory of Thomas Paine for his great work in the nation's behalf. The most important of the many reforms England has undertaken in the century that has elapsed since it outlawed Paine, have been brought about by Paine's masterly work.

In 1794, Paine published his "Age of Reason," considered by many persons to be the most vital of all Paine's works. Upon this theological treatise is founded all modern Biblical criticism. The clergy nowadays frequently quote this book, but seldom indeed do they credit the source of their quotations.

For writing "The Age of Reason," Paine, a deeply religious man, but a thinker who rejected the so-called religion that was popular, was branded an Atheist. Only in recent years, and very largely through the work of the Thomas Paine National Historical Association, has the world come to an understanding and appreciation of Paine.

There have been many prevarications concerning Paine by press and pulpit, and those who profess a life of love, meekness, and humility. But we should remember that all this vilification is really the tribute that mediocrity pays genius. To escape censure one only has to move with the mob, think with the mob, do nothing that the mob does not do—then you are safe. The saviors of the world have usually been crucified between thieves, despised, forsaken, spat upon, rejected of men. Socrates poisoned, Aristides ostracised, Aristotle fleeing for his life, Jesus crucified, Paul beheaded, Peter crucified head downward, Savonarola martyred, Spinoza hunted, tracked, and cursed, and an order issued that no man should speak to him or supply him food or shelter, Bruno burned, Galileo imprisoned, Huss, Wyclif, Latimer, and Tyndale used for kindling—all this in the name of religion, institutional religion, the one thing that has caused more misery, heartache, bloodshed, war, than

self these words than an imense noise proceeded from the west, and turning my eyes to that quarter, I perceived at the extremity of the Mediterranean, in the country of one of the European nations, a prodigious movement, similar to what exists in the bosom of a large city, when, pervaded with sedition, an innumerable people like waves, fluctuate in the streets and public places. My ear, struck with their cries which ascended to the very heavens, distinguished at intervals these phrases:—

"What is this new prodigy? What this cruel and mysterious scourge? We are a numerous people, and we want strength! We have an excellent soil, and we are destitute of provision! We are active and laborious, and we live in indigence! We pay enormous tributes, and we are told that they are not sufficient! We are at peace without, and our persons and property are not safe within! What then is the secret enemy that devours us?"

From the midst of the concourse, some individual voices replied: "Erect a standard of distinction, and let all those who, by useful labors, contribute to the support and maintenance of society gather round it, and you will discover the enemy that preys on your vitals."

The standard being erected, the nation found itself suddenly divided into two bodies of unequal magnitude and dissimilar appearance; the one innumerable and nearly integral, exhibited in the general poverty of their dress, and in their meagre and sunburnt faces, the marks of toil and wretchedness; the other a petty group, a valueless fraction, presented, in their rich attire, embroidered with gold and silver, and in their sleek and ruddy complexions, the symptoms of leisure and abundance. Considering these men more attentively, I perceived that the large body was constituted of laborers, artisans, tradesmen, and every profession useful to society; and that in the lesser group there were none but priests, courtiers, public accountants, commanders of troops, in short, the civil, military, or religious agents of government.

The two bodies being front to front assembled, and having looked with astonishment at each other, I saw the feelings of indignation and resentment spring up in the one and a sort of panic in the other; and the large said to the small body:

Why stand you apart? Are you not of our number?

No, replied the group; you are the people; we are a privileged class; we have laws, customs, and rights, peculiar to ourselves.

People: And what labor do you perform in the society?

Privileged Class: None; we are not made to labor.

People: How then have you acquired your wealth?

Privileged Class: By taking the pains to govern you.

People: To govern us? and is this what you call governing? We toil, and you enjoy; we produce and you dissipate; wealth flows from us, and you absorb it. Privileged men, class distinct from the people, form a nation apart and govern yourselves (2).

Then deliberating on their new situation, some among the group said: Let us join the people, and partake their burdens

all other causes combined.

Men who know history and humanity and have reasonably open minds, are not surprised at the treatment visited upon Paine by the country he had so much benefited.

Paine got off easy; he lived his life and expressed himself freely to the last. Men who discover continents are destined to die in chains. That is the price they pay for sailing on, and on, and on.

The pen of Paine made the sword of Washington possible. And as Paine's book, "Common Sense," broke the power of England in America, and "The Rights of Man" gave free speech and a free press in England, so did "The Age of Reason" give pause to the juggernaut of orthodoxy. Paine blazed the way and made it possible for men to preach the sweet reasonableness of reason. He was the pioneer in a jungle of superstition.

—Elbert Hubbard, in "Thomas Paine."

Socialists will abolish human greed by satisfying every human need. It will ask men to feed not to bleed.

The receipt of a copy of this paper is an invitation to become a subscriber

THE NEW AGE.

The Two Classes Face to Face.

and cares; for they are men like ourselves. Others replied: To mix with the herd would be degrading and vile; they are born to serve us, who are men of a superior race. The civil governors said: The people are mild and naturally servile; let us speak to them in the name of the king and the law, and they will return to their duty. People! the king decrees, the sovereign ordains.

People: The king cannot decree anything which the safety of the people does not demand; the sovereign cannot ordain but according to law.

Civil Governors: The law calls upon you for submission.

People: The law is the general will; and we will a new order.

Civil Governors: You are in that case rebels.

People: A nation cannot be a rebel; tyrants only are rebels.

Civil Governors: The king is on our side, and he enjoins you to submit.

People: Kings cannot be separated from the nation in which they reign. Our king cannot be on your side; you have only the phantom of his countenance.

Then the military governors advanced, and they said: The people are timorous; it is proper to threaten them; they will yield to the influence of force. Soldiers, chastise this insolent multitude!

People: Soldiers, our blood flows in your veins! Will you strike your brothers? If the people be destroyed, who will maintain the army?

And the soldiers, grounding their arms, said to their chiefs: We are a part of the people; we whom you call upon to fight against them.

Then the ecclesiastical governors said: There is but one resource left. The people are superstitious; it is proper to overawe them with the names of God and religion.

Priests: Our dear brethren, our children, God has appointed us to govern you.

People: Produce the patent of His commission.

Priests: You must have faith; reason leads men into guilt.

People: And would you govern us without reason? God is the God of peace; religion enjoins you to obey.

People: No; justice goes before peace; obedience implies a law, and renders necessary the cognisance of it.

Priests: This world was intended for trial and suffering.

People: Do you then show us the example of suffering.

Priests: Would you live without gods or kings?

People: We adjure tyranny of every kind.

Priests: You must have mediators, persons who may act on your behalf.

People: Mediators with God, and mediators with the king! Courtiers and priests, your services are too expensive; henceforth we take our affairs into our own hands.

Then the smaller group exclaimed: It is over with us; the multitude are enlightened. And the people replied: You shall not be hurt; we are enlightened, and we will commit no violence. We desire nothing but our rights; resentment we cannot but feel, but we consent to pass it by; we were slaves—we might now command; but we only ask to be free, and free we are.

—Volney's "Ruins of Empires."

Assassination of Jaures.

ALLEGED POLITICAL PLOT.

A number of political personages in the French Chamber of Deputies have been examined and arrested in connection with the assassination of M. Jaures.

M. Jaures, who was the best-known French Socialist writer, politician, and orator, was deliberately murdered in a cafe on August 1 last year. M. Jaures was dining with a party of Deputies, when Raoul Villon lifted the curtain of the alcove in which Jaures' party was dining, and fired at him with a revolver from a distance of a few inches. It was reported that M. Jaures was discussing a contemplated campaign in the interests of peace, when Villon, who, with some youths, had taken part in an anti-war demonstration, entered the cafe. The assassin attempted to escape, but was quickly arrested, when the crowd attempted to lynch him.

—Sydney "Sun."

"He is a fool," says Byron, "who denies that which he cannot disprove." This applies with force to the anti-Socialist.

The Difficulty of Propaganda.

The Struggle of Class and Mass.

One of the greatest difficulties, as propagandists, to destroy the film of individualism which covers the eyes of the workers, and causes them to view existing social relationships with a distorted vision, the individual assumes an importance out of all proportion in the eyes of the workers. When any principle is under discussion it is inevitable that the personal "I" or "You" be brought into prominence. We Socialists speak of the time "a-come" when exploitation shall cease, and no man shall live by the sweat of his neighbor. Immediately and in a manner meant to be most crushing the non-Socialist worker tells us that had we the opportunity we should be the first to take advantage of the present system, and become fire-breathing gentlemen." We always, smilingly, but with due decorum, admit the soft impeachment. It is well to inform the non-Socialists that present-day Socialists are not martyrs or philanthropists. Again when attacking the present system of government we are confronted with the accusation that did we occupy the seats of the mighty the result would be scarcely distinguishable from that which obtains now. True enough, but let us forcibly insist that the mission of the working class is not to place members of their class into a soft-cushioned environment, and then expect them to act as if they were handling a pick in a ditch. The days of miracles, Moses and martyrs, have passed. Let it be understood that this fight against Capitalism cannot be won by the bravery or perfidy of an individual politician or toiling "plug." It cannot be hammered home too often that Socialists are common clay and subject to the better's pliant fingers like ordinary mortals. Our movement cannot lose by constantly iterating and re-iterating that although we are fighting for the day when the rent-lord and interest-monger shall cease to trouble, we do not expect, when a rich aunt leaves a lighter in our path a row of houses, that he forego the rents.

This must the non-Socialist remember—the struggle between class and mass goes on despite occasional units slipping their moorings, and gravitating from amongst the working plugs toward the idling plates. Individual action cannot alter the trend of the class war, neither can a change of personnel of a Government revolutionise society. Socialists teach the necessity of a full appreciation of economic development, and the need for organized working-class efforts, in accordance with such development. The workers once they realise this will cease their petty cavilling at so-called traitors and inconsistent (?) individual Socialists, and will turn their attention toward a united class effort to wrest industry from its present capitalist control and ownership.

Yours anchored,

GEE BEE

P.S. No much chance of me slipping my moorings. Woe is me!

Call to American Workers.

The "New York Call" in its issue of August 11 addressed a stirring appeal to the workers of America to rouse themselves into action. "The tidal wave of imperialism is sweeping on America," it declared. "America is getting ready to be a nation in arms."

The paper called on soldiers—and they plan to fire them. Indications come from every side. There can be no doubting that big business is getting ready to burden the workers of the nation with a great army and a great navy. The war in Europe, the controversy with Germany, the situation in Mexico—all these are being used to fan the flames of militarism.

So far the workers seem to be passive. The war is spreading. "Preparedness" preachers find millions of eager listeners. A thousand millionaires go to France to help the flames. They know that thousands of impoverished, economically and politically unbalanced young men will be eager to emulate the example of "their betters" and get into uniforms.

Labour, wake up. Do not be swept into this fresh danger zone. You have no use for big armies and big navies. You are their victims, not their masters. Get in the path of the military fanatics, the plundering rulers. Stop the military menace!

A publican up north has enlisted. From the bottle to the battle is but a step.

The Welsh miners are being taunted with treason. You see, they would just as soon fight the British coal pirates as they would the Prussian Junkers.

Far Niente.

An old grey-haired man, feeble and shaking in his movements. In private life he is at times what is generally termed childish.

The term "childish," however, is wrong. Childhood to me has always appeared as the age of indefatigable energy, eager and insatiable questioning.

To describe this old tottering form and feeble intellect as being in its second childhood would, then, be altogether foolish. He is the father of a grown-up family, and holds a responsible position, and gets paid for sitting in judgment on his fellow-man and their works.

Although his family is well respected in all circles, his wife is indefatigable in the cause of charity, and although he himself is God-fearing beyond reproach by his fellow-man, and accepted as somewhat of a pillar of our Christian church—yet to me he is condemned as a hypocritical old thief.

Curiously enough, this judgment or condemnation is the direct result of a conversation I had in a tram-car one day last week. Sitting beside me were a lady and gentleman, and the gentleman was violently expressive in his indignation over something that appeared to have greatly upset his calmness.

A question on my part elicited the information that his indignation resulted from the action of a dishonest workman whom he had seen in the act of squandering the ratepayers' money by pretending to work.

The indignation of the gentleman was intense.

It was after nine o'clock and the gentleman had to get to his office by ten o'clock.

"Look you," he said, "a pretty pass things are coming to. The working man through his unions demands increasing wages and concessions such as shorter hours, and so forth in all branches of industry and the more he gets the less he wants to do to earn it."

"It is perfectly preposterous. In a time like the present national crisis one would naturally think that everyone would do their best to help the Empire, and yet would you believe me that, this morning, I, while smoking a cigar, stood and watched a man for twenty minutes, a man who at the end of the week will fill in his wages' sheet and draw his full money, 9s. or 10s. a day, from the City Council. I stood and watched him for full twenty minutes actually doing nothing, simply making a pretence to work. It is little wonder that the roads' upkeep costs so much and that taxes are so heavy with scoundrels like that being paid for a full eight-hours' work, and loafing half their time."

Needless to say, I agreed with the gentleman, and seeing that I had met a man after my own heart I enthusiastically un-bosomed myself.

I told him of the feeble old man physically and mentally incapable of work, yet making a pretence of doing so. I told him of the old hypocrite, drawing between £100 and £120 per month for work which he was humanly incapable of doing. I told him of the wife of the old scoundrel who gave a full-grown man 35 years of age 15s. a week, of the girls and women who do her housework for her, whose wages, salary, considerations or what you will, ranges from the generous sum of 8s. up to the princely one of £1 per week.

The gentleman, however, met my enthusiastic outburst with an expression of disgust and strong, penetrating silent glare, a speaking silence, in fact, of disgust and horrified disapproval.

F. S. BARRETT.

GERMAN SOLDIERS WHO WILL NOT KILL.

Miss Jane Addams is holding large meetings in the United States recounting her experiences as a delegate from the International Women's Congress to the belligerent Governments. She told a remarkable story of a young German soldier who has been shot in the lungs and whom she met in Switzerland.

"Never during the three and a half months that I have been at the front," he said, "have I shot my gun in a way so that I could possibly hit another man. I can be ordered to shoot and to go through the motions, but the final execution is in my hands."

"I know of hundreds of young Germans," Miss Addams added, "who have committed suicide rather than go back in the trenches, not because they were afraid, but because they did not want to do any fatal shooting."

AN OLD MAN'S WAR.

Miss Addams declares this to be an old man's war. In every country in Europe, she said, there are bodies of young men who will not go to war. She told of an

A.S.P. News & Notes.

AUSTRALASIAN SOCIALIST PARTY.

Objective.—The social ownership with Democratic control of the means of Production Distribution and Exchange.
Headquarters: 115 Goulburn St., Sydney.
LUKE JONES,
General Secretary.

CENTRAL EXECUTIVE.

Next meeting of the C.E. will be held on Sat. Oct. 30.

LUKE JONES,
Gen. Sec.

SYDNEY BRANCH.

Since last report, good outdoor meetings have been held. In the Domain on Sunday afternoon, Comrades Rosenthal, Warner, Luke Jones and others did effective work, as a result of which the "International" was sold out, while much good literature was sold also.

At the meetings in Park and Market streets in the evening, Comrades McCormack, Rennell, Slade, Dwyer, Hine, and others put in splendid work. The meetings were closed at 8 o'clock, so that as many as possible might hear Luke Jones' lecture at the hall.

At the hall Luke Jones delivered the second lecture of his series, entitled "The Class Struggle in Theory and Practice." The lecture was ably delivered and kept the large audience interested throughout. At the close several questions were asked and a good discussion held.

HALL FIXTURES.

Monday night: Speakers' Class. All invited to attend.

Thursday: Branch Executive Meeting.

Friday: Social Dance.

Sunday, Oct. 24: Luke Jones' Lectures; subject, "Imperialism, Nationalism, and the Race Problem."

OUTDOOR PROPAGANDA.

Domain, Sunday afternoon: McCormack, Slade, Mrs. Lorimer, Dwyer, and others.

Market-street: Rennell, Hine, Highfield, Dwyer.

Park-street: Warner, Slade, Connell.

Don't fail to hear Luke Jones on Sunday evening. Musical items, readings, etc., will precede the lecture.

A social dance will be held on October 27. Proceeds in aid of the Press Fund. Roll up and help the little fighting paper.
W. E. J., Min. Sec.

BALMAIN.

A good meeting was held here on Sunday night by Comrades Rennell and Nelson.

Comrades, these meetings are worthy of your support. Speakers are wanted to assist, good audiences being assured. Roll up and help to keep Balmain moving.
G. NELSON, Sec.

AUBURN BRANCH.

The above branch meets every Monday night at comrade Jenkin's residence, Kurradah Road, Auburn.

The usual propaganda meetings will be resumed when the warmer evenings set in.

Those who desire to join the branch and help in forwarding the Socialist cause should hand in their names to the branch secretary.
J. J. KEGG.

English mother who said to her, "It was hard to see my boy go. He didn't belong to the generation that believes in war." She described as one of the greatest tragedies of all the fact that the older generation, which holds the office of Government, has plunged the nations into war and made the young men go into the trenches and fight for them.

But in the end humanity and kindness must triumph, must conquer. When the warring nations, finally made sane by the drain of their youth, will end the war, they will reproach the neutral nations for not bringing peace before the whole flower of their manhood was lost. That is what was told us by the women of the warring nations at the peace congress. That is the message I have to bring.

AFRAID TO OPEN NEGOTIATIONS.

Miss Addams declared that each of the belligerent nations is afraid to open peace negotiations because it would be accepted as a declaration of weakness by its opponents. All of the warring nations would welcome peace terms offered by some outside body, she said, and added that if neutral nations would do this, it would be a great step to end the war.

MT. LARCOM.

On September 22 we held a very successful meeting at Comrade Pedersen's residence. There was a good roll up of comrades and friends, and some interesting addresses were delivered, which provoked animated discussion.

Our usual monthly meeting was held on October 3, and good progress was reported. Our next meeting will be held on the 20th instant at Comrade Frohlich's residence, and comrades are asked to roll up.

The social and dance, held at Comrade J. C. E. Jacobsen's, was well attended, and a good time was spent, everybody going home well satisfied (in the small hours of the morning) with the little enjoyment snatched under the rule of the "Big Bugs."

CHAS. JACOBSEN, Hon. Sec.

(We have to thank Mt. Larcom Comrades for a fine group photo of their last May Day Celebration, not the least interesting feature of which is the large number of children shown. Long Live the Young Socialists! Congratulations Comrades.—Ed.)

NEWTOWN BRANCH.

Branch Rooms, 41 Enmore-road, Newtown.

Economic and Debating Class held every Wednesday night.

Dancing Class held every Monday night.

PROPAGANDA FIXTURES.

Saturday night: Newtown Bridge.

F. Hancock, J. Kilburn.

Sunday night: Newtown Bridge.

F. Hancock, J. Kilburn.

Comrade C. Jackson having been sentenced to three months jail for speaking too plainly about the war, the Branch has decided to open a Fund to assist Mrs. Jackson during her husband's incarceration. Donations should be forwarded to the undersigned at the above address.

RAY EVERITT, Secretary.

The "Bulletin" Throws a Boomerang

"The position of the Empire in regard to national service, regulation of private profits and many other important war-factors shows how hard it is for a nation brought up in the belief that it is inherently superior to any other, and in careless indifference to the ideals and customs of the rest of the world, to reform itself in a hurry. Despite the wonderful results achieved by German 'socialistic' legislation in peace as well as in war, the Britisher has consistently sneered at such things and refused to see the necessity for a large nation in a small land having more regulation than a few stray black-fellows in a continent. When the war broke out, the average Britisher, still filled with this sense of superiority, naturally sat back and waited to hear of the downfall of the big German army when attacked by the small British Expeditionary Force. Since then, little by little, and in spite of strenuous endeavors on the part of the authorities, the truth has been slowly dawning, and it is now realised by a large number of badly-disillusioned people that, after all, when it comes to war we are not magically pre-eminent. The enemy couldn't stand the bayonet, it was printed, and ran from it every time; but so far his running hasn't moved his lines much backwards. The poor old Turk—what was he to stand in the road of the Allies? But he still stands there. The big warship meets the little warship, and the little warship sinks, whether she flies the Union Jack or the German emblem. And so on. Irresistibly the painful truth has been borne home, that to win we must not trust to ideas of an illusory superiority, but that victory depends on men and guns and munitions and organisation and science and self-sacrifice—"The Bulletin."

This from "The Bulletin," which, with awful "superiority" used to caricature the Jap. as a monkey, is distinctly refreshing.

Books and Pamphlets on Sale and to Arrive.

- | Title. | s. d. |
|---|-------|
| The Positive Outcome of Philosophy, also in same volume Letters on Logic and the Nature of Human Brain Work (Dietzgen) | 4s. |
| Landmarks of Scientific Socialism (Anti-Duehring). Contains the most important portions of the larger work from which Socialism, Utopian and Scientific was taken (Engels) | 4s. |
| The Physical Basis of Mind and Morals. Shows the origin of mind and the relation of economics to morals (Fitch) | 4s. |
| Essays on the Materialistic Conception of History (Labriola) | 4s. |
| Socialism and Philosophy. In the form of familiar letters (Labriola) | 4s. |
| An Introduction to Sociology. A new and useful work for beginners, tracing the development of this new science, with estimates of the work of Comte, Spencer, Ward, Small, and other Sociologists (Lewis) | 4s. |
| Critique of Political Economy. Explains the general theory of surplus value and discusses the currency question (Marx) | 4s. |

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|---|-----|
| The Poverty of Philosophy. A reply to Proudhon (Marx) | 1s. |
| Looking Forward: A Treatise on the Status of Woman and the Origin and Growth of the Family and the State (Rappaport) | 4s. |
| Marxian Economics, a popular introduction to the study of Marx (Untermann) | 1s. |
| Principles of Scientific Socialism, a systematic and attractive statement of Socialist theories (Wells) | 4s. |
| Woman and Socialism, the classic work on this subject, revised, enlarged, and newly translated (Bebel) | 6s. |
| Ancient Society, the greatest and most revolutionary book on primitive man (Morgan) | 6s. |
| Capital, Vol. I, The Process of Capitalist Production (Marx) | 8s. |
| Capital, Vol. II, The Process of Circulation of Capital (Marx) | 8s. |
| Capital, Vol. III, The Process of Capitalist Production as a Whole (Marx) | 8s. |
| Introduction to Socialism. Excellent for beginners, 64 pages (Richardson) | 3s. |
| Unionism and Socialism (Eugene V. Debs) | 6d. |
| Industrial Socialism. Explains why the Socialist Party stands for economic as well as political action (Haywood and Bohn) | 6d. |
| The Right to be Lazy (64 pages) (Lafargue) | 6d. |
| Socialism, What It Is and What It Seeks to Accomplish (Wilhelm) Liebknecht | 6d. |
| No Compromise: No Political Trading (Liebknecht's) (Wilhelm) | 6d. |
| Value, Price and Profit. Explains the vital things wage-workers need to know about economics, cloth. (Marx) | 6d. |
| The Socialists: Who They Are and What They Stand For (Spargo) | 6d. |
| One Big Union: An explanation of the principles of Industrial Unionism, with Chart showing the grouping of the Industries (Trautmann) | 6d. |
| The Positive School of Criminology. Three lectures explaining what crime really is (Ferri) | 2s. |
| Justice and Goodness (Lafargue) | 2s. |
| Evolution, Social and Organic. Lectures showing that Socialism is the logical outcome of modern science (Lewis) | 2s. |
| The Militant Proletariat, a discussion of the American working-class and the Socialist Party (Lewis) | 2s. |
| Memoirs of Karl Marx. Delightful personal recollections (Liebknecht) | 2s. |
| The Theoretical System of Karl Marx. Best and complete work on Marx's theories, with replies to critics (Boudin) | 4s. |
| Life, Writing and speeches of Eugene V. Debs. A large volume originally published at 8s., containing all of Debs' most important writings, with a sketch by Stephen M. Reynolds and a preface by Mary M. Marcy (Debs) | 4s. |
| Philosophical Essays, including the Religion of Social Democracy, the Ethics of Social Democracy, Social Democratic Philosophy, etc. (Dietzgen) | 4s. |
| Revolution and Counter-Revolution, or Germany in 1848. The story of a fight won by wage-workers; then lost by their middle-class allies (Marx) | 2s. |
| The Communist Manifesto. First published in 1848, this is still the classic statement of Socialist Principles (Marx and Engels). Cloth, with Liebknecht's No Compromise | 2s. |
| The World's Revolutions. A historical study of the great Revolutions; the chapter on Christianity is especially fine (Untermann) | 2s. |

JUST ARRIVED.

"The Struggle for Existence," by Walter Thomas Mills, 5s. By Post 5s. 6d.

"The Ragged Trousered Philanthropists," by Robert Tresselt, 2s. 6d. Posted 2s. 9d.

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